

## PIG-MARKETING.

How Farmers Could Easily Increase Their Income from Live-Stock.

Farmers could be a little more independent in the marketing of their pigs. City people will buy sausage, head-cheese, hams, shoulders, bacon and spare ribs of a farmer if he has a reputation worth anything in his business, and if he has not it is his own fault. If he has a habit of taking his produce to the market in a slovenly and miserable form, he can not expect people to want his pigs when retailed by himself. When cut up and sold from a butcher's shop, no one knows where they come from and no one seems to care. Here is a chance for reform. A farmer who wears clean clothes and does not go around with the tobacco juice running down the corners of his mouth, and who blows his nose with a handkerchief can go into a city man's place of business and say: "My name is Curtis. I have a nice lot of hogs which have been grown on my farm. They have been fattened on milk, corn and wheat middlings and are healthy and will make the best of meat. They have been kept clean and have had pure air to breathe. I want to kill them and retail the parts. I can sell you sausage, also head-cheese made by my wife; and spare ribs for ten cents a pound; also the lard. I will deliver these fresh and in good order, and at the proper time I will sell you hams, shoulders and bacon at, I think, twelve cents a pound. The jowls are made into head-cheese. We will also have some scrapple, which is an excellent food and very healthy, for ten cents a pound." Unless this city man was a fool he would see that his opportunity had come to buy healthy meat in the most desirable form, at considerably less than the grocers' or butchers' prices, and at the same time by a little side trade with a countryman win a customer, and he would say: "When you come to town bring me a few pounds of sausage, head cheese, scrapple and a spare-rib or two, and when the time comes, two sides of bacon, a ham and a shoulder."

This conversation is no romance. It has occurred and ought to be repeated until it has fixed a business relation between producer and consumer, which will benefit both. The farmer will get more and the city man pay less. To carry it out the farmer must have pigs, and he must know how to do things, and if he has not had the experience and does not possess the guile, then he should hire some one who is an expert in butchering and in cutting and preparing meats.

By taking the pains alluded to, and the trouble, any good farmer can market his pigs at about twice the amount the butchers are willing to pay—there is no justice in a butcher getting double the cost for the meat he sells. The biggest folly I know of in this line, is the custom which has grown up among the farmers of selling all their calves, lambs, sheep, pigs and hogs to a horde of country butchers who buy at their own prices and sell the same meats right back to the farmers at double and treble the amount they paid for them. Little work and big pay is their motto. A neighbor asked me the other day what I got for my lambs—Merinos. I told him "From four to five dollars." He explained: "We ate them and so saved buying meat which would have cost from twelve to sixteen cents per pound." The year before the butchers offered two dollars each. This offer was declined, and the lambs were killed and dressed, a dozen at a time, by an experienced butcher, and cut into quarters and sold at the village at eight and nine cents a pound, and twice as much as the butchers had offered was obtained for them. Anybody who has a family to support will buy a quarter of lamb, or a lot of fresh pig when it can be had at a wholesale price.—*Rural New Yorker.*

## LAVISH DISPLAY.

Private Extravagance Responsible for the Downfall of Many Families. The frequent exposures of defalcations and betrayals of trust generally give stock-gambling as the cause, but there are few instances in which the defaulter has not lived extravagantly at his home. The effort to make a display of wealth in private and public life in this country is unprecedented. Its possession, no difference how obtained, is at once made the occasion to indulge in habits of extravagance and display. It is not confined to officials, but is more especially noticeable in private life. A man accumulates wealth in some honorable employment after years of hard toil and rigid economy, and he or his family are at once seized with the ambition to endeavor to eclipse their more fortunate neighbors, whose wealth is not of such recent date.

We spend money lavishly, foolishly and are unparagonably extravagant in this country. In Europe, Americans are famous for their fashionable recklessness of expenditure. They spend a dollar where an Englishman, Frenchman or German, with more money, would spend ten cents. They value a thing, not according to its real worth, but according to the price paid for it, because this price is a flattering reminder of their ability to pay the bill. Economy is characterized as meanness, and to be careless of money is lauded as commendable generosity.

The consequence is that we have display for display's sake, and the pressure of fashionable life and the demand of society drags into ruin and disgrace many a family who, under other circumstances, would be honest.

Labor and industry can not compete in a race of this kind. Diamonds, velvets and gorgeously-furnished private residences can neither be procured nor

maintained by the ordinary and legitimate means of money-making.

The only remedy for this is more simplicity in our mode of life, dress and living, and this can only be secured by the co-operation of those whose position and wealth is assured and unquestioned. A rigid ignoring of this fashionable demand for the exhibition of wealth by those whose financial ability and real worth was admitted would have a most salutary and beneficial effect on society. The complaint is not altogether against the poor, or those dishonest, or who suddenly accumulate wealth, but our millionaires, with money in bonds and banks, have joined in the reckless style of living.

A man does not seek to live within his income, but is ready to take the chances of some fortunate accident to supply the deficiency; then comes the pressure of debt, the persistent demand for money, and the opportunity presented to procure the money to relieve the pressure is seized with avidity and with a moral nature already blunted and honesty tarnished, the road to ruin and crime is easily entered.

It is time to call a halt. It is useless to longer attempt to cover up the necessity for a change in our social life; extravagance has grown on us as a people, so that from the highest official to the humblest citizens the race seems to be for display. The place to remedy it is at the head and the time to do it is now. It was said in Rome, in her days of prosperity, by one of her most eloquent orators, on the occasion of the dedication of a statue to a Roman whose life had been offensive to the humble citizens of that republic, "that if there was a Roman youth who had courage enough to behold that statue, that he would be cherished and honored in the memories of his countrymen." If some brave man in this country, whose position gives him the power, will behold this vile monster called Fashionable Society, he will be a hero, with a prouder distinction than if he had led an army to triumphant victory.—*Boston Budget.*

## SPLENDID EXERCISE.

Fencing a Sport Which Closely Equalizes the Powers of Man and Woman.

The charm of fencing for beginners is that when you take position before a good swordsman you need not be hopeless of making a point. After a reasonable amount of practice with the foils you are able occasionally to slip through his guard and enjoy the simple vanity of touching the supposed untouchable. This comes from the perfection of fair play reached after several centuries of minute changes in the positions, weapons and accoutrements of the masters of fence. No other athletic sport equalizes so closely the powers natural to a man and a woman, a gray-haired and a boy, a Hercules and a consumptive.

Ladies in the best ranks of life fence more and more as they discover its value for health and good looks, instead of leaving it entirely to actresses, who have always used the exercise for learning how to plant and move their feet intelligently. All over Europe the universities foster sword or foil play of one kind or another, and in that nation apart which we call the city of London, a club for fencing has existed these twenty years. The London Fencing Club, under the patronage of the Prince of Wales, and having on its list many Peers of the realm, is as aristocratic in its aim as the Fencers Club of New York, is democratic. It was founded in 1863 as a club of fencing and gymnastics with a membership of three hundred, and helped to its present quarters by a paternal government. It has two French and three English teachers, and from its nearness to St. James' is of practical use to the officers of the Queen's household troops. On this side of the Atlantic a few large cities have always had professors of the art, but like unhappy Hulett of New York in 1770, seldom has one been able to make a living from lessons in fencing alone. At New Orleans the chances have been better, owing to the large Creole and French population; there often than elsewhere have duels in this century been decided by the sword.

One must not forget, moreover, that the German Turn Verein of New York makes something of fencing, and that at West Point and Annapolis it is a branch of study employing a number of instructors, a study which, unfortunately, officers of the army and the navy promptly forget.—*Century.*

## Refreshing Colors.

There is no color so restive for the eyes as green. It is especially the best tone for a library, for here everything ought to be characteristic of study and meditation. The parlor may be bright and such as will promote pleasurable conversation, and this is afforded oftentimes by the little trifles, drawings, and articles of vertu scattered around. A bedroom should be quiet and cheerful in tone. No paper with a striking pattern should irritate the eye, either for the well person or an invalid, who is apt to worry his brains in counting the patterns from ceiling to floor. A little exercise of good taste, utility, and beauty will make the home pleasant and harmonious without lavish expense.—*Detroit Tribune.*

The larva of the borer lives several years in trees. Hence, be sure to probe for the borer and remove him if it be possible. Borers have done more damage to the peach than all the diseases known.—*Troy Times.*

Fashionable note paper must have the address stamped upon it.—*Chicago Herald.*

## THE NEW SOUTH.

Mr. Grady's Grand Oration and "Harper's Weekly's" Reply.

The new South has found a striking and significant expression in the appearance of Mr. Trenholm, of South Carolina, the Comptroller of the Currency, and Mr. Grady, of Georgia, the editor of the *Atlanta Constitution*, as guests at the annual dinner of the New England Society, in Philadelphia and New York respectively. The strain of remark at these noted dinners is always patriotic, and the speeches naturally teem with glowing and tender allusions to the civil war and the Union soldiers. It was a signal sign, therefore, of the actual situation that two of the strongest Confederates should rise in the midst of such a Northern company as gathered at these dinners, and by their personal bearing no less than by the earnestness and eloquence of their speeches should show to the most skeptical what worthy foes they had been, and what sincere friends they are.

To these distinguished orators who in the two great cities spoke for the new South must be added Mr. James Phelan, of Tennessee, who is just elected to Congress in the Memphis district, and who in his own district and among his own Southern fellow-citizens proved himself to be, with Mr. Trenholm and Mr. Grady, a man of broad comprehension and sagacious views. All of these gentlemen, it must be understood, speak as men who, without renunciation of their local feeling, of their State pride or of their honor and affection for the men with whom they stood fast for what they held to be a true cause, own without reservation its defeat and the consequent total change of conditions in the life around them. Thus Mr. Phelan says:

"Bitter to my taste as were the results of the civil war, day after day has reconciled me to them, and convinced me of the wisdom of cheerful submission to the will of Him who broods them about. The union of these States has been preserved and declared indissoluble. A great and disturbing constitutional question has been finally and forever settled, and slavery has been forever abolished; it no longer taints the fair fame of a great and free Republic. Because it was involved in the question of constitutional right I fought four years in its defense. I tell you now, upon the honor of my manhood, that I would fight eight years, though my hairs are white, against any attempt to re-estate it in any portion of this continent."

Mr. Grady's speech was one of the most striking that have been delivered by any citizen of a Southern State since the war. It was very eloquent. His tribute to Abraham Lincoln was very impressive, and the effect of his address delivered to that New England company will be most serviceable to the country.

"Great types, like valuable plants, are slow to flower and fruit, but from the union of these colonies came he who stands as the first typical American, the first who comprehended within himself all the strength and growth, all the majesty and grace, of this Republic—Abraham Lincoln. He was the sum of Puritan and Cavalier, for in his ardent nature were fused the virtues of both, and in the depths of his great soul the faults of both were lost; but he was greater than Puritan, greater than Cavalier, in that he was American, and in that his homely form were first gathered the vast and sterling forces of this Republic, charging it with such tremendous meaning and so elevating it above human suffering that martyrdom, though infinitely aimed, came as a fitting crown to a life consecrated from the cradle to human liberty."

Mr. Grady said also: "The relations of the Southern people with the negro are close and cordial. We remember with what fidelity he guarded our freedmen, women and children, whose husbands and fathers were fighting against his freedom. To his eternal credit be it said that whenever he struck a blow for his own liberty he fought in open battle, and when at last he raised his black and humble hand to the shackles might be struck off, those hands were innocent of wrong against his helpless charges, and worthy to take the place of the hands of a man who honors loyalty and devotion. Rufians have maltreated him, rascals have misled him, but his treatment in the South to-day is an honorable protest against injustice to this simple and sincere people. Faith has been kept with him in spite of calumnious assertions to the contrary by those who assume to speak for us or by frank opponents. Faith will be kept with him in the future if the South holds her reason and integrity. The new South is enamored of her new work. Her soul is stirred with the breath of new life. As she stands, full-statured and equal among the people of the earth, breathing the keen air and looking out upon the limitless horizon, she understands that her emancipation came because, in the inscrutable wisdom of God, her honest purpose was crossed and her brave armies beaten. This is said in no spirit of time-serving and apology, but as the South is the South if I did not make this plain in this presence."

His closing appeal to New England whether she will "permit the prejudice of the war to remain in the hearts of the conquerors when it has died in the hearts of the conquered" was most touching and impressive. New England certainly would be recreant to her own best impulses if the appeal were not answered in the same manly and friendly spirit in which it is made.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Instead of an injury to reform, the repeal of the Tenure-of-Office law is a signal service. It goes far to place the responsibility for nominations where it belongs—upon the President. But it does not accomplish that result entirely so long as "Senatorial courtesy" gives the practical power of confirmation in each State to one or two Senators, whose ascendancy in determining nominations becomes consequently very great. The repeal of the law should be followed by open sessions to consider Executive nominations, and by a statement of reasons for removal, which must be a voluntary Executive act, and then some of the worst evils of the spoils system would be swept away.—*Harper's Weekly.*

It is not strange that Mr. Blaine is suffering from the nervous shock experienced when the "Boston Burehurd" declared, in his presence, at the New England dinner, that "the Boston of Winthrop and the Puritans was not the Boston of Collins and O'Brien." That this should come just as Mr. Blaine had perfected new plans for capturing the Irish vote will be looked upon by the Mugwumps as a second interposition of Providence.—*N. Y. World.*

## BELONGS TO RAILROADS.

The Republican Party Comes to Realize That Its Members Have Turned the Cold Shoulder to the Union Soldier in the Halls of Congress.

Now and then the esteemed *Register* gets to be an extremely interesting organ. This is more apt to be the case when it strikes at somebody else's party and hits its own. It does so in the following editorial, which we copy entire, except the headline, and which betrays in a striking way the Republican party's overweening love for the soldier. Please remember, in reading it, that the Republicans have a majority in the United States Senate, and have had nearly all the time since the war:

The Iowa *State Register* well says: "Colonel D. B. Henderson, of Iowa, is the heir to John A. Logan's fame as invincible champion of the soldiers' interests in Washington. The mantle falls on worthy shoulders, and will be worn by a man whose heart is as true as steel." This is well said. General Hawley will soon be the only Union General left in the Senate, if General Harrison is not re-elected, and Colonel Henderson will stand first in the new Congress as the stronger and most devoted champion of the Union soldier. He has the strength of heart and ability for the trust. The South keeps its great rebel Generals in Congress. Let it be hoped that the people of the North, in their election of United States Senators this winter, will reinforce the strength of the Union soldiers in Congress. Not even one of the States of the great West has a Union soldier in the Senate now—or will not have after General Harrison retires. In this keeping the faith of the West with the half million of its sons who went into the Union army? Is this the color of union blue to be retired from Congress, when the color of the rebel gray is constantly being increased there? Will not some Western State, this winter, send a Union soldier to stand in the United States Senate for the Union side?"

Think of it. Forty Republicans in the United States Senate and only two of them Union soldiers. And these two from States that go Democratic in Presidential elections. Oh, how the dear old party does love the dear soldier. Soon there will be only one soldier Senator out of thirty-eight Republicans. Ah, what devoted affection this is. The soldiers do the voting, but the railroad gets the Senators. And it has just dawned on our esteemed contemporary. How deeply interested in the soldier's welfare it must be not to have noticed so striking a fact long ago.

We are glad to help our esteemed contemporary to place itself and its party on record. It offers no excuse for its party's neglect of the soldier. It simply states the fact. We quoted all its words. Not even one of the great Western States has a Union soldier in the Senate. The Senate is recognized by the Republican party as belonging to the railroads, not to the soldiers.—*Des Moines Leader.*

## The Partisan's Answer.

"What answer has New England to this message?" asked Henry W. Grady in his "New South" address. "Will she permit the prejudice of war to remain in the hearts of the conqueror when it has died in the hearts of the conquered? Will she withhold save in strained courtesy the hand which straight from his soldier's heart Grant offered to Lee at Appomattox?" We do not know what New England's answer will be; but we are inclined to believe that it will not permit the prejudice of war to remain in the hearts of the conqueror when it has died in the hearts of the conquered. That portion of New England that fought in the war certainly will not; and the same is true of the soldier element everywhere. It is the non-combatants, the *Tribunes* of New York and of this city, the petty partisans here and elsewhere which prefer to keep up the prejudice. It is they that meet the frank, free, full surrender of prejudice in men like Grady and the representatives of the "New South" with sneers like this: "If it is really to be a 'New South' the Republicans of the country will sing the load-stone hallelujahs. The dirges for the 'Old South' will be gladly put away when the new era is fully dawned. But it must dawn—it must be something more than mere moonshine."—*Detroit Free Press.*

## NEWSPAPER DRIFT.

Civil-Service reform commends itself to the appointing officers, as well as to the uninterested reformer. It secures better service. But that is only the smallest part of the reform. The only men now who denounce Civil-Service reform are those who want to make something out of politics, and fear the test of merit.—*Boston Herald.*

Senator John Sherman may not be indulging his well-known antipathy to the South in recommending an appropriation of \$100,000,000 for coast defense which he proposes to restrict to the Northern cities of New York, Boston and San Francisco, but the people of that section have excellent reason to construe it in that way.—*Buffalo Times.*

A Republican organ says: "Mr. Cleveland could not have a better opportunity to show his vaunted qualities as a reformer than in dealing with the Pacific roads." This organ's candidate for Mr. Cleveland's place is a man named Blaine, who voted against the Thurman bills, and while in Congress, did every thing in his power to prevent the Government from bringing the Pacific roads to book.—*Chicago Times.*

The Republicans of Minnesota think they know how it came about that their candidate for Governor ran about seven thousand behind the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. They think that Mr. Charles A. Gilman, who was a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination and failed to get it, not only sulked in his tent but sent out word to his friends to oppose the head of the ticket. This belief is strengthened by the fact that in those counties where Gilman was expected to be the strongest Mr. McGill got the smallest vote.—*Chicago News.*

## THE AMERICAN BUGGY.

The Favorite Light Passenger Vehicle for All Purposes and All People.

In style and construction, in exterior appearance and comfort we know of no carriage that offers so many varieties as the buggy, inasmuch as each is the result of the development in some particular direction of the original buggy, whatever that was like, by the American manufacturer, who has made its improvement a study. It may be regarded as par excellence the democratic vehicle of the age.

Unlike the phaeton, the dog cart, the gig, etc., it is adapted for all times, all seasons, all weathers, all climates, all peoples, and all considerations of use, according to the different styles in which it is constructed. The flyer speeds over the well-kept road or track at a 2:30 gait with a buggy behind him, its one seat just affording the solitary passenger a comfortable resting place; if of more sociable inclination, he can accommodate a friend without materially adding to the size, weight, cost or draft of his vehicle. With a top the buggy is the most comfortable carriage in the world for pleasure driving, it shelters the occupant without enclosing him, and in case of a sudden storm affords him almost complete protection without interfering with the driving arrangements. It is thus equally adapted for cold or hot countries, while, where the weather is variable, it is always a safe vehicle to travel in.

In the city it rolls easily over poor pavements, its lightness and perfect spring construction preventing the agonizing jolts that a heavy carriage invariably entails, and it is certainly the safest and easiest vehicle to handle in a crowded street. In the country the buggy of stronger build comes into use, and here we find the farmer using it in preference to any other carriage on cross country roads and open fields that would strike terror into the driver of a dog cart or even a gig. Hung low on its wheels, it passes in safety places that would inevitably mean a spill with any other carriage, its lightness enabling the driver to handle it with readiness, if only his horse proves reliable. Here, again, the protection it affords its occupant in all weathers, as well as its easy riding, are fully appreciated, and there is no carriage in which more and longer riding can be done in comfort.

Even in style, the buggy offers an endless variety of designs suited to all tastes, while the manner in which it is geared is equally varied. Piano box, Cornish and Whitechapel bodies are supported on Brewster, Timken, Storms, side, end and even spiral springs, while, as a modification of the buggy, so far as the simplification of the under gear is concerned, we have the buckboard, so popular in the mountainous regions of New England. Neatly finished and decorated, the buggy is a handsome carriage, and a well kept top-buggy of good make will attract attention among the finest equipages.

Finally, the buggy is a cheap vehicle. Its cost has been reduced to a minimum, the extensive and constantly increasing demand for it at home and abroad having led many important concerns to go into the business of its manufacture, systematically, on a large scale and with the most improved modern machinery and appliances, in the use of which the division of labor is carried to its furthest limit of practicability, so that repairs are seldom requisite, and when necessary they are cheaply made, while even in the horse power required to propel it, it effects a saving over other carriages, to which one or even two powerful animals must be attached. For foreign use it is particularly well adapted, for in addition to all the merits above enumerated, its lightness, the compact space into which it can be packed and the readiness with which it may be erected for safe transportation to any distance, are all strong points in its favor. Its popularity is proved by its general employment by all classes, and even in foreign countries, as its large sales testify, the American buggy is rapidly becoming, wherever progress in the construction of carriages in every direction in which they may be improved is considered, the favorite light passenger vehicle for all purposes and all people.—*Australasian.*

## Get There in Time.

Mrs. Hendricks, accompanied by Bobby, had dropped in for a moment to see Mrs. De Hobson concerning a church matter, and, after much urging and entreaty, had finally consented to stay in luncheon.

"Bobby was so pleased with the shop windows," Mrs. Hendricks said, sipping her soup, "Dear little fellow. I could scarcely tear him away from them."

"Yes, indeed," acquiesced Bobby enthusiastically, "and so were you, and you said that if we didn't make haste we wouldn't get here until lunch was over."—*N. Y. Sun.*

The somewhat strange case of a man who draws pay as a juror while being tried for murder is interesting citizens of Santa Rosa, Cal. Such was the case in the recent trial of John Bailiff for the murder of James Noon. Mr. Bailiff was drawn on the venire, and drawn out of the box. He drew sixteen dollars for his services as a juror.

"You know, my dear, I have often said that, like the rest of the human kind, I am only a poor, weak sinner," said Mr. Jones, as he was trying to excuse himself to his wife. "Yes," replied she. "You have so. And I never in my life saw anybody so anxious to prove the truth of his statement as you seem to be."—*Merchant Traveler.*

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Some of the Sad Results of Superstition, Ignorance and Carelessness.

"We, not they, who are in fault. When all the world seems wrong. So many of us are apt to pass unjust sentence upon the world at large if one little factor of it happens to cross our paths in a way unpleasant to us. Indeed, there are not a few of us who are so choleric as to believe that our best friends are plotting against us, if they dare take the liberty of differing from us on any subject, and unless we can have this thinking, active, throbbing world narrowed down to fit our own slings, we pronounce it going to the bad. Now, this is an unhealthy state of mind, and is traceable in a large degree to selfishness; for the view we get of the world depends much upon the spectacles through which we look at it. If we peer out at it through our bitterness, selfishness, or uncharitableness, we will seem to see those unlovely qualities in others, while in reality we are the faulty ones, and not our fellow-creatures; and if, instead of condemning others, we would look more impartially into the causes of the unhappy state of affairs, we would find that our proneness to impute unworthy motives to others in their actions toward us has been at the root of much of the trouble. Observation has taught me that the two chief reasons for mental misery are oversensitiveness on the part of half of the world, and lack of thought, or tact, on the other half. It is those afflicted with oversensitive natures who are quick to take offense at all imaginary slights. They are forever on the lookout for something to feel injured about, and invariably persuade themselves that the motives which would have actuated them in a certain course of conduct must have influenced the one who has offended them. This inclination to fix unkind motives upon the words and deeds of our friends and acquaintances has caused us more real heartaches than it was ever intended we should suffer. The motive is, after all, the thing to be weighed, and if we know that the unkind word which wounded was not premeditated nor intentional, are we not wrong to ourselves and others to invest it with a harsher meaning and take it to heart as much as though it were spitefully said? Indeed, there is no sense nor reason in our harrowing our feelings by imaginary thrusts and stabs while there are so many stern realities which make the old world seem out of gear.

If, then, the sensitive part of the world suffers, it is the thoughtless-half which is in most instances to blame, for more sorrow is caused by the carelessly thoughtless than ever was wrought by the wickedly heartless; and yet many plead this self-same mischief-making, "I did not think," as an excuse for their wrong-doing. Our prayer-books teach us that "sins of omission" rank in enormity with "sins of commission." No one who is not possessed of a certain amount of thoughtfulness or tact can attain to that degree of perfection which endears her to the heart of every one. In the society world it makes the successful hostess, for what is more charming to meet together with those whom a nice discrimination has selected because of compatibility of tastes and requirements. The same thoughtfulness guides the conversation from topics which would prove embarrassing, and invests the hostess with the happy faculty of always saying the pleasantest thing possible and making her guests satisfied with themselves as well as her.

This is an attribute which may be cultivated by those who have gone so far through life heedless of the feelings of others, for there will come times when this uniform carelessness will testify against them in the absence of their fast departing friends. But the exercise of a kind thoughtfulness is not limited in its province to the center figures of the social circle, as the home is, above all places, the one in which it should never be forgotten. Each member of the home knows what is the sensitive point of each of the others, and remembering this, and avoiding always these reefs of danger, the daily intercourse of families might be more harmonious than we frequently find it. But the most careful person may at times unconsciously touch a hidden spring of sorrow or bitterness in another by some light allusion, and immediately the wounded one feels anger and contempt for the speaker, so quickly does she believe in her own worthiness suggested remark. Thus, in all the world, these two evils play into each other's hands, stirring up strife between the dearest friends, estranging the members of one household, and making this lovely world, with its beauty and sweetness, appear as wholly unattractive.—*Baltimore American.*

## Connubial Sarcasm.

Husband—Belle, your feet suggest a capital paraphrase to me of these two lines contained in Goldsmith's "Village Schoolmaster":

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,  
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Wife (sweetly, expecting a compliment)—How so, my pet?

Thusly, (edging toward the hole the carpenter left):

"Add still I gazed, and still my wonder grew,  
That big 'W' boots could wear a small 'V' shoe."

The piece of bric-a-brac that she grabbed from the mantel did not hit him, but it cracked a panel in the closing door as he vanished.—*Sifting.*

Slippers, to be cozy and comfortable, must be several sizes larger than the boots a young man wears when he goes to see his best girl. This is a hint thrown out to those who are making slippers.—*Boston Post.*